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DETONATORTM

Part I: "FEAR THE HERO"

Created by Pulido & Hughes

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THE TIME? NOW.
DECEMBER 1994.



WORLD'S CHANGED
AND IT'S ALL MY
FAULT.

THE PRESS CALLS US
"ALIGNMENTS."

I WANTED VENGEANCE.
INSTEAD I TRIGGERED A
"GENE BOMB" THAT GAVE
PEOPLE SUPER POWERS
LIKE OUT OF ONE OF
THOSE FUNNY
BOOKS.

THERE'S A NASTY
SIDE EFFECT TO THE
POWER. MOST PEOPLE
WHO GET IT GO STONE
COLD NUTS.

I CALL US MISTAKES.

OH YEAH, THIS USED
TO BE LOS ANGELES...

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

DOWNTOWN LOS ANGELES--
THE FEDERAL COURT
BUILDING. ONCE IT
WAS A HAVEN THAT
PRESERVED
ORDER AND
JUSTICE.

WHAT HAVE YOU
BROUGHT ME, **MINDBENDER**
DARLING?

OH YES...
KILL HIM... **PLEASE**
KILL HIM.

SHUT UP
YOU SICK
WITCH!

NOW IT IS RENAMED **THE COMPOUND**--
A SANCTUM FOR MESSIAH AND HIS SADISTIC
BAND OF DEMENTED AUGMENTS.

A CURIOUS CREATURE.
A CURIOUS POWER.

**PLEASE,
NO!**

SILLY
LITTLE
MAN.

YOU SEEK
REDEMPTION
WHILE YOU TRY
TO **ATTACK**
ME?

DINNER. YOU WILL FIND THE TASTE OF
HIS SOUL SWEET, MESSIAH. THIS... MAN
CAN ENERGIZE
INANIMATE
OBJECTS.

I WILL SUCK
THE **LIFE** OUT OF
YOU-- AS IT WAS
MEANT TO BE.

I AM GOD'S
SOLDIER.

I AM GOD'S
VESSEL AND
THROUGH MY
EFFORT...

...MANKIND WILL
SEE THE LIGHT.

WE HAVE FOUND
OTHERS LIKE THIS
ONE, STRAYS. SOME
MORE POWERFUL.

HOW DELECTABLE. **MINDBENDER**,
MY LOVE, YOU ARE A **WARPED** AND
TWISTED CHILD. FETCH THEM!

THAT'S
A DRAG.

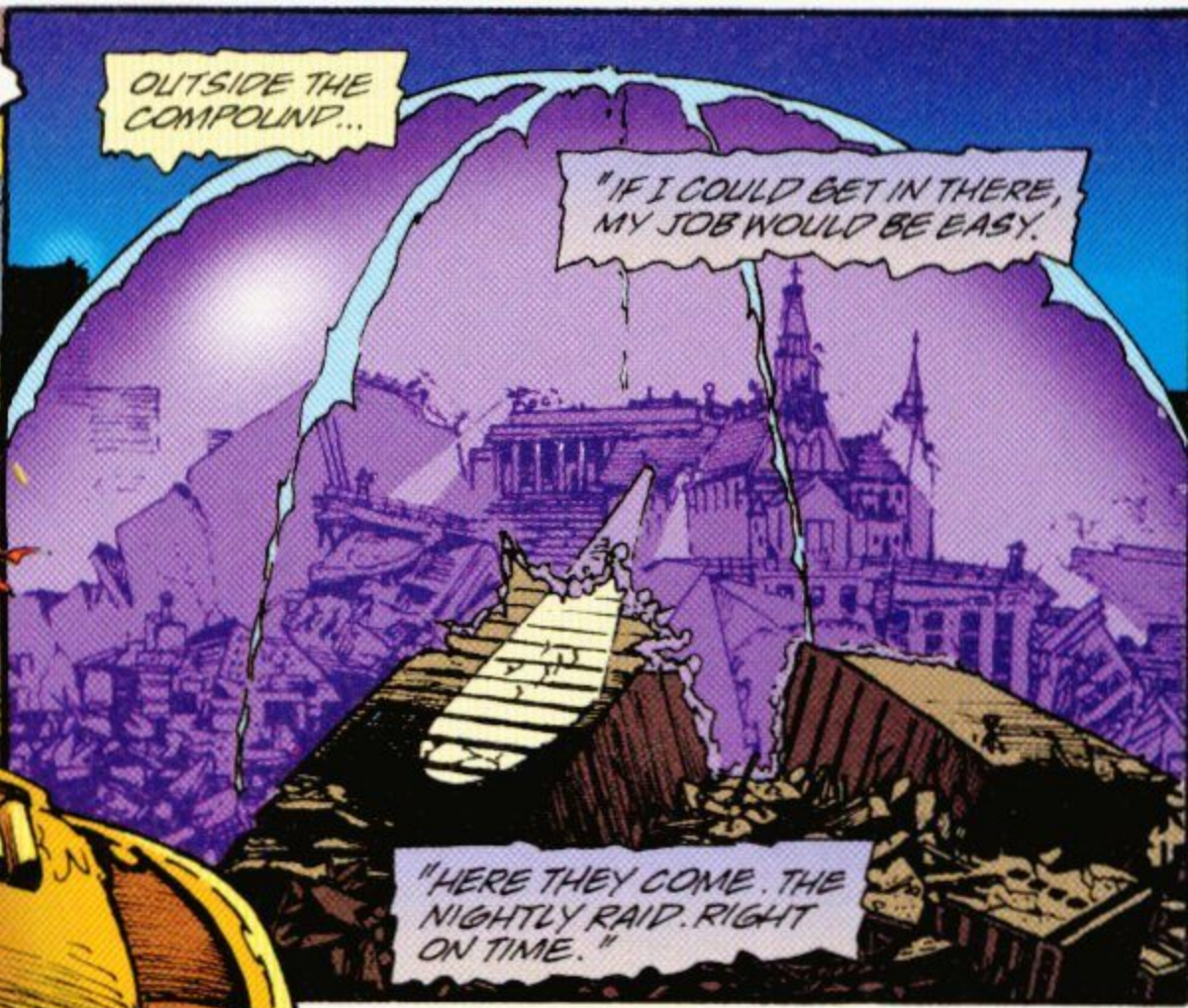
HOLD! I KNOW YOU ARE
THIRSTY FOR BLOOD AND **DEATH**,
BUT YOU ARE MY ELITE! I NEED
YOU BY MY SIDE!

We Go!



TAKE THE RAVENERS,
MINDBENDER! BRING
ME POWER!

OUTSIDE THE
COMPOUND...



"IF I COULD GET IN THERE,
MY JOB WOULD BE EASY."

"HERE THEY COME. THE
NIGHTLY RAID. RIGHT
ON TIME."

AND SO
THE GAMBIT
BEGINS.

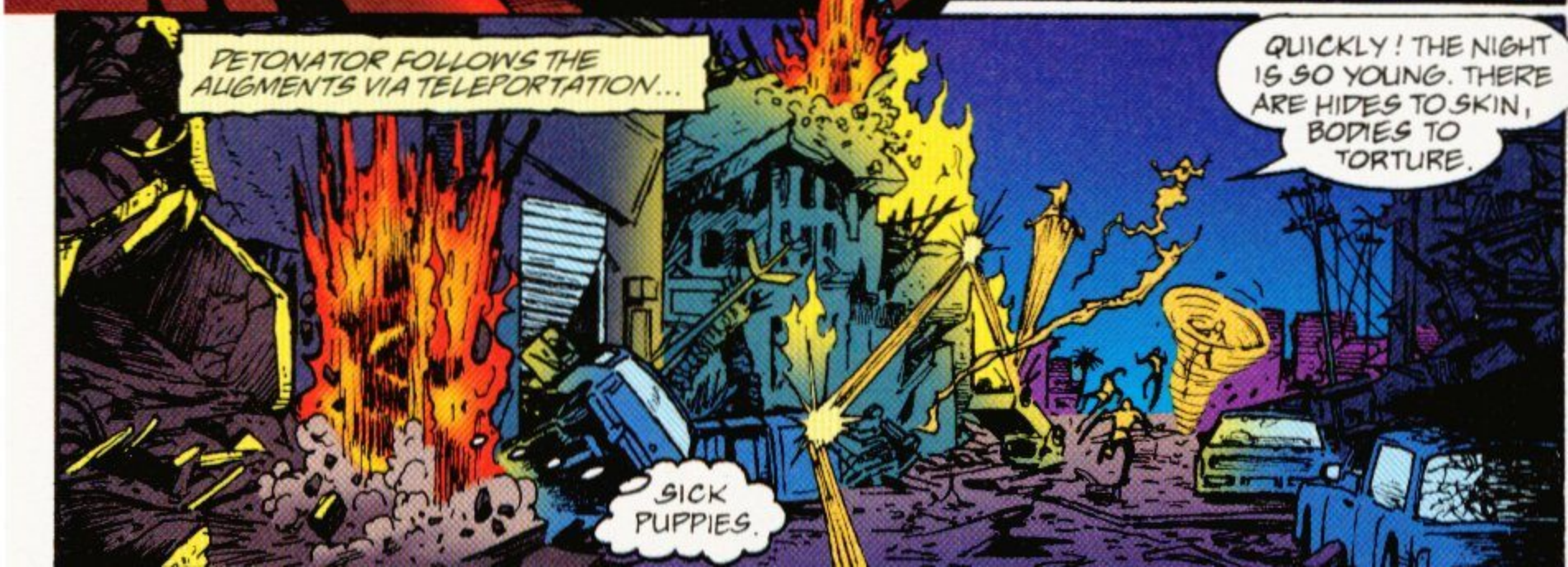
BEFORE THIS NIGHT IS
OVER, WE WILL WITNESS
SO MANY WONDERFUL
AND WRETCHED THINGS.

AND A MAN WILL
SEE THE LIGHT...



TRIED TO PASS THROUGH
THAT DAMN FIELD I DON'T
KNOW HOW MANY TIMES,
BUT IT'S A NO-GO. GOTTA BE
CONTENT WITH WHACKING A
FEW STRAYS. ONE DAY, I'LL
GET IN THERE AND CLEAN
MESSIAH'S CLOCK.

DETONATOR FOLLOWS THE
ALIGNMENTS VIA TELEPORTATION...



QUICKLY! THE NIGHT
IS SO YOUNG. THERE
ARE HIDES TO SKIN,
BODIES TO
TORTURE.

SICK
PUPPIES.

NOT FAR AWAY...

MAKE IT QUICK, FIELD. WE DON'T NEED ALL THIS TOPSIDE EXPOSURE. MESSIAH'S BRUNTS'LL BE ON US IN NO TIME.

YOU WANT TO EAT OR NOT, STILETTO?

YOU TWO ARE ALL FUN AND GAMES.

ROULETTE. QUIET. HEAR THAT? ABOVE--

I'LL SMOKE 'EM OUT WITH A TEENSY BIT OF FLAME.

ALL RIGHT PEOPLE. OUT--
NOW!

SLITHER, WATCH OUT!

WHAT'S SHE JACKED ABOUT? PROBABLY A GAS LINE BUSTED.

WATCH YOURSSSELF, ROULETTE CHILD.

DAMN! FIELD AND DEATHWISH ARE STILL IN THERE.

AGSS IF IT MATTERED. THEY'RE ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO KILL.

OH NO...

OH YES...

MESSIAH WANTS AT LEAST **ONE** OF THEM ALIVE, FIREFALL. IF YOU COOKED THEM, HE WOULDN'T BE PLEASED, NOW WOULD HE?

WELL-DONE AND DEAD ARE TWO DIFFERENT TOMATOES, GIRLY.

MIND YOUR TONGUE, MATCHSTICK.

NO WAY I'M JOININ' UP WITH MESSIAH'S POSSE.

JOININ' UP? WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU SAW SOMEONE LEAVE MESSIAH'S COMPOUND ALIVE?

IT'S MESSIAH'S RAVAGERS!

WE'RE CORNERED.

ATTACK!

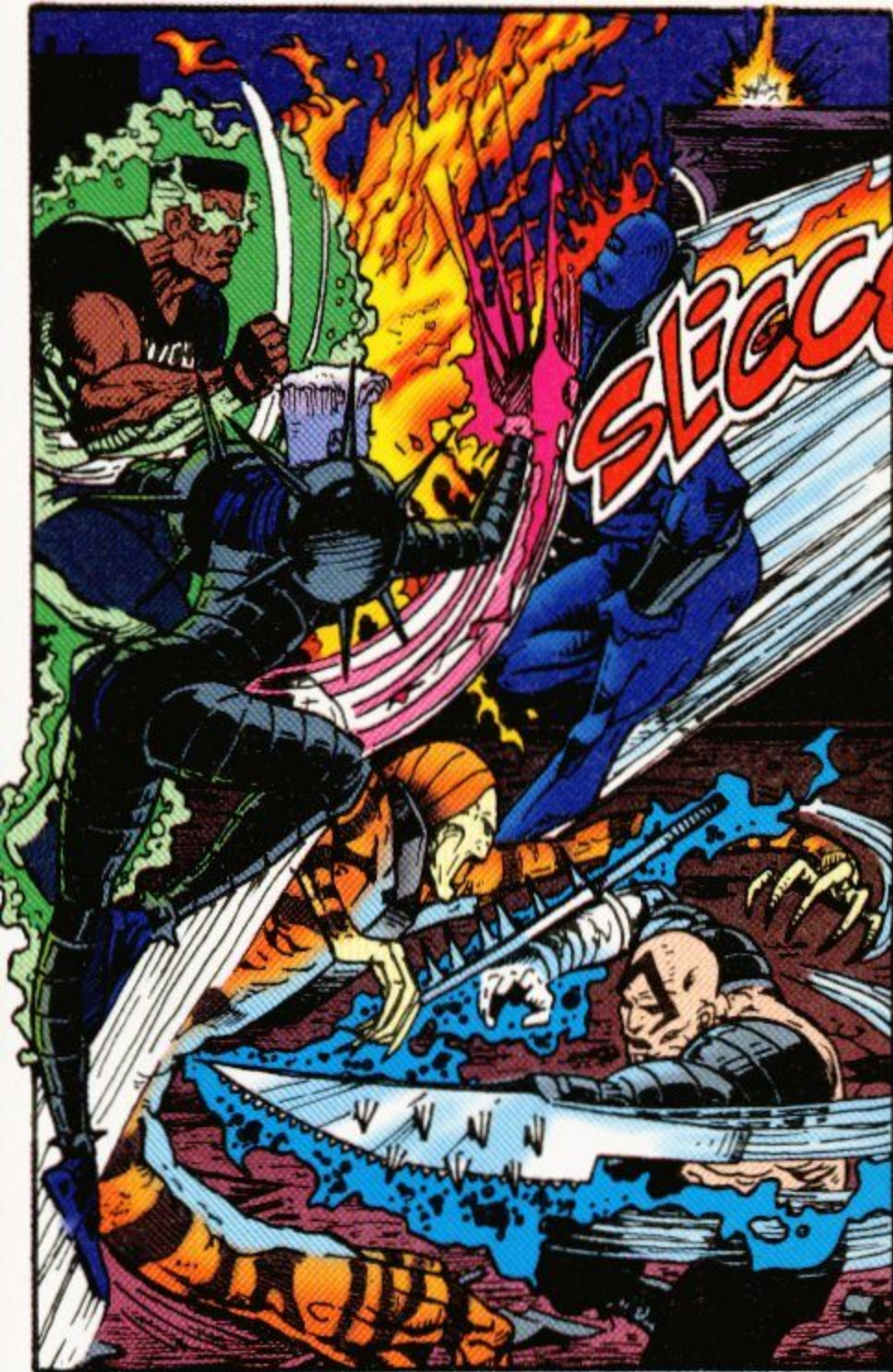
INCOMING. FLANK FORMATION.

THIS WON'T BE PRETTY. ROULETTE, KEEP IT TOGETHER.

I'LL TRY TO.

LET'S DO IT!

YESSSSSS!



GET A LOAD OF THIS CLAM
BAKE. ALIGNMENT TURF WAR.

CHANCE
OF A
LIFETIME.

I'LL TAKE 'EM
ALL OUT BEFORE
I BREAK A
SWEAT.



COULD
TELEPORT
RIGHT IN THE
MIDDLE OF
'EM.



NO
FUN IN
THAT.



SHOW
TIME.

SORRY TO
BREAK UP THIS
FAMILY AFFAIR.

Budda

GE-DAH!

IT'S
DETONATOR!
KILL HIM!

DETONATOR?

I CAN DO IT.
CONCENTRATE,
CONCENTRATE.
THE GUN WILL
COME.

IN THE NAME
OF THE FATHER,
THE SON...



SSSSTAY COOL,
ROULETTE. SSSSTAY
CALM.

LATER
PUNK!

BUT HE'S
TRYING TO
KILL US!

THAT'S WHAT HE DOES.
HE'S OUT TO KILL ALL
PEOPLE WITH POWER.



AIN'T YOU A
LOOKER? YOU'RE
GONNA GET AN UP
CLOSE AND PERSON-
AL DEMONSTRATION
OF MY POWER.

YA SEE,
I BLOW
THINGS
UP.



I SORTA
CONCENTRATE.
THEN ALL OF
A SUDDEN--



--POP GOES
THE WEASEL

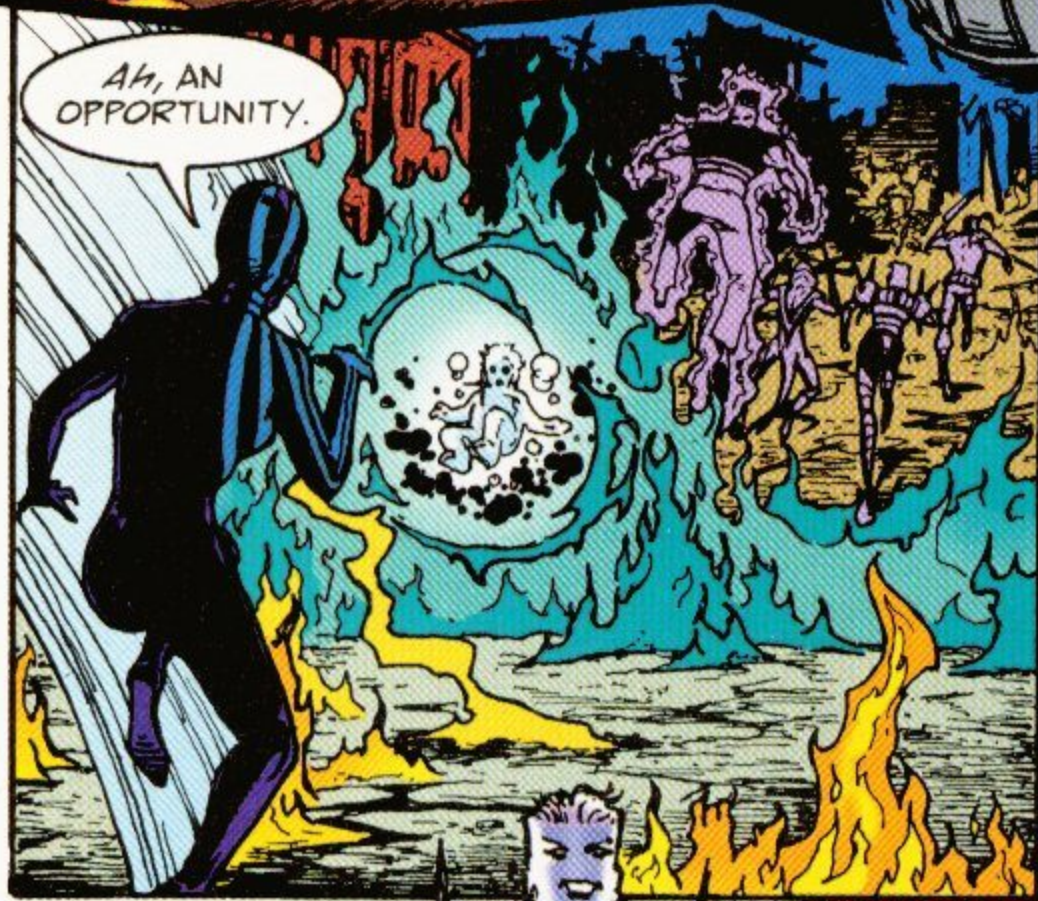




SHE'S CHANGED INTO **REACTOR**!

COME AND GIT SOME, **FREAKS**!

FINISH HIM!



Ah, AN OPPORTUNITY.

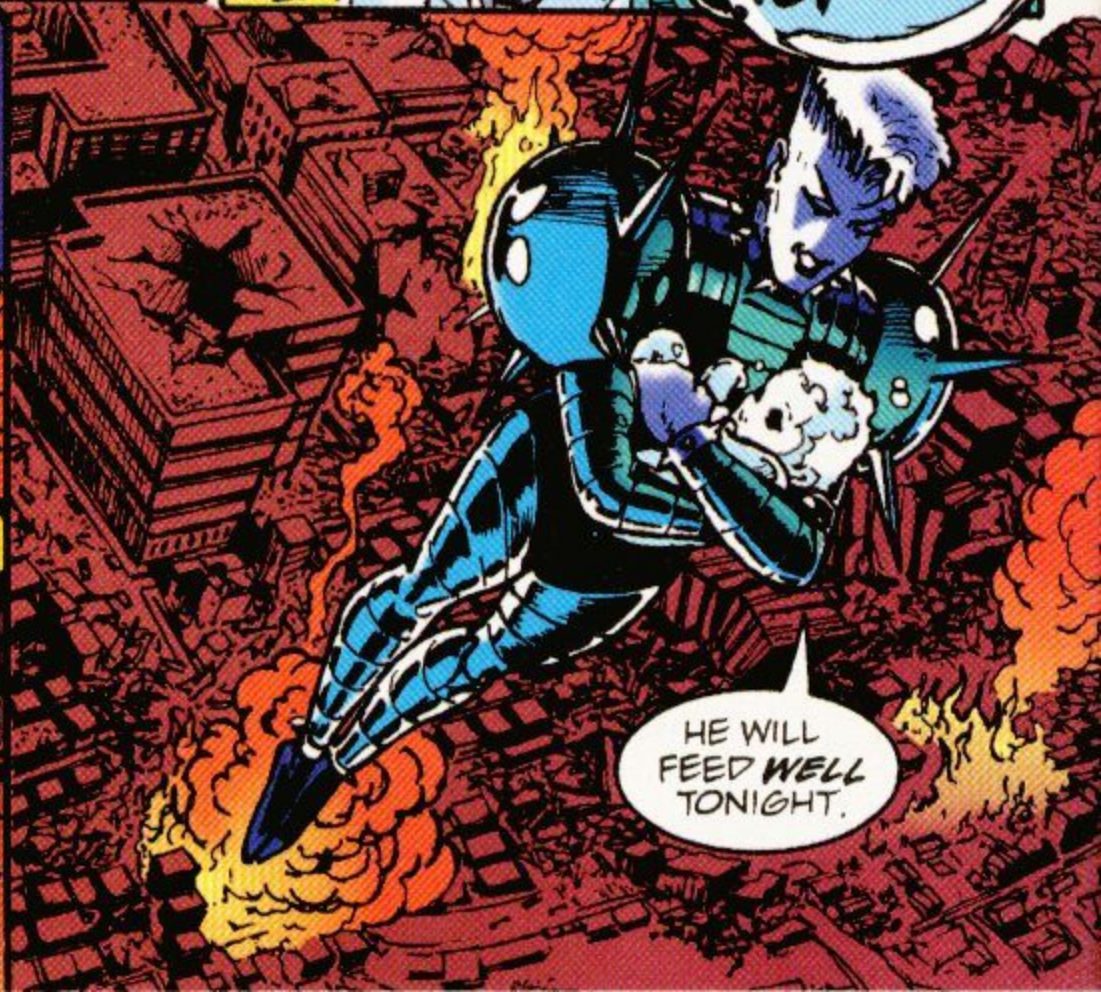


THERE, THERE NOW. STILETTO WILL MAKE IT ALL RIGHT.

COO.



MESSIAH WILL BE PLEASED.



HE WILL FEED WELL TONIGHT.



WHERE'S
REACTOR?
DAMN!



THEY HAVE NO
IDEA WHAT SHE
CAN DO!

Ughhh.



QUIET!

YOU'VE KILLED
TOO MANY OF US!
TONIGHT YOU
DIE, MURDERER!



PERSISTENT
BUGGER, AIN'T
YA?

THAT'S RIGHT,
COME JUST A
LITTLE BIT
CLOSER.



CHI-EEEEE!



YOU'RE CORNERED,
OLD MAN.

NOW
YOU'RE
TOAST.

HEARD
THAT
BEFORE.



CLOSE IN!
WHAT?!

BUDDA

BUDDA
BUDDA

WE LOST
ROULETTE! THE
RAVENERS HAVE
HER. SLITHER
TAKE THIS CLOWN
OUT!

GLADLY.

THAT
FEELS
GOOD,
DAD.

BA-DOOM

KRAK



THIS
IS A
GRADE A
CLUSTERX&!#\$!



I'll
DETONATE...



... AND COME
TOGETHER AROUND
THE CORNER.

NO ONE
WILL
NOTICE,
AND--



**S
M
A
M**

UGH!



TAKE A
RIDE ON ME,
OLD MAN.

LATER.



DAMN. THAT KID KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOIN'. I AIN'T USED TO AUGMENTS HAVING CONTROL OVER THEIR POWERS.

AIN'T A FAN OF HEIGHTS EITHER.



KING-RAK

STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, BABY POP.

I WASN'T EXACTLY THINKIN' ABOUT RUNNIN' A MARATHON RIGHT ABOUT NOW, KID. *Ouch.*



YOU BEEN A THORN IN OUR SIDE TOO LONG. WHAT GIVES YOU THE RIGHT TO KILL US?



WE'RE MISTAKES, YOU IDIOT. COUNTRY'S ALL TORN UP. NO PLACE FOR US.

THE COMPOUND.



MESSIAH!



...THERE IS ONLY
LIGHT AND DARK...
MANKIND IS MEANT
FOR FAR BETTER
THINGS.

FOR YOU
MY LOVE.
SOMETHING
SWEET...



HOW
PELECTABLE

OUR GLORIOUS
PLAN UNFOLDS,
MY PET...

MAMA ?

...SOMETHING
INNOCENT.



...LUNGS...
CAVING
IN...

GIVE ME A MINUTE
WITH HIM. LET HIM
BREATHE.

I'D CHANCE A
TELEPORT, BUT WHAT
HAPPENS IF I PASSED
THROUGH THIS PUNK'S
FORCE FIELD?

THIS SUCKER
TRIED TO KILL ME!
I'M GONNA WAX
HIM.

FIELD! LISTEN TO
ME! MINDBENDER
GOT ROULETTE!

YOU'VE MADE QUITE
A NAME FOR YOUR-
SELF KILLING AUG-
MENTS, DETONATOR.
DID IT EVER OCCUR
TO YOU THAT SOME
OF US AREN'T
CRAZY? SOME
OF US AREN'T
CONTROLLED
BY MESSIAH?

STILETTO, WE
DON'T HAVE
MUCH TIME.

HOW DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT
THE GENE BOMB?

HE HAS
TO KNOW!

YEAH? WHAT
MAKES YOU SO
DIFFERENT?

ALL OF US HERE HAD
A NEARDEATH EXPER-
IENCE THE MOMENT THE
GENE BOMB BLEW. FOR
WHATEVER REASON, IT'S
MADE US IMMUNE TO
MESSIAH'S CONTROL.

THAT'S
NOT ALL WE
KNOW,
JUDGE.

SHE
KNOWS
MY
NAME?!

LET'S SEE
IF I RECALL
CORRECTLY...

YOU WERE SENT DEEP INTO VIET CONG TERRITORY, TAIL END OF THE WAR. THE CONG WAS GETTING READY TO LAUNCH ITS LARGEST OFFENSIVE.



THE MISSION WAS TO TAKE OUT SU TI, THE PROVIDENCE'S POLITICAL CHIEF.



KRILL? KRILL. WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?

YOU RATIONALIZED THE KILLING CONSTANTLY. YOU HAD A WIFE AND NEWBORN BABY BACK IN NEW YORK. ALL YOU EVER DREAMED OF WAS GOING HOME AND BEING WITH THEM.



YOU SEE, JUDGE? THEY ARE ALL MY CHILDREN. THEY LISTEN TO ME! THEY MADE THE SACRIFICE WE ALL MUST TAKE. MANKIND IS FALLIBLE. WE MUST IMPROVE. OUR OWN GOVERNMENT THINKS SO.

HE HAD THE LOOK OF A MAN WHO DIDN'T PLAN TO RETURN TO "THE WORLD," BUT TOGETHER YOU OPERATED LIKE CLOCKWORK. UNTIL THAT DAY.

CYRUS KRILL GAVE YOU THE CREEPS FROM THE GIT GO.



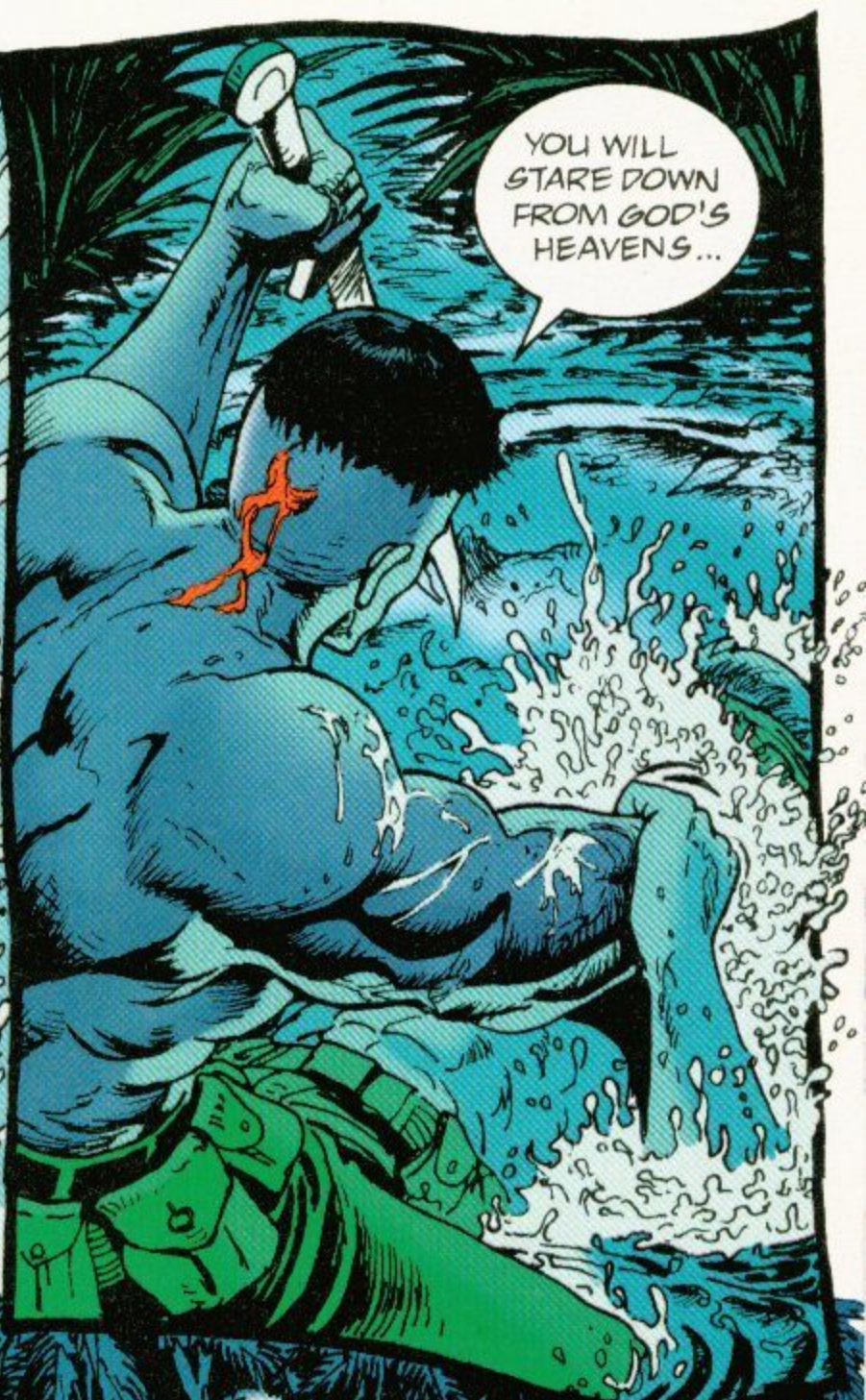


WAY YOU FIGURED IT, KRILL LOST IT. HE WAS USELESS.





YOU WILL
SEE,
JUDGE.



YOU WILL
STARE DOWN
FROM GOD'S
HEAVENS...



...AND YOU
WILL SEE THE
LIGHT.

ELE-AAH!



YOU
CAN'T
SHOOT...

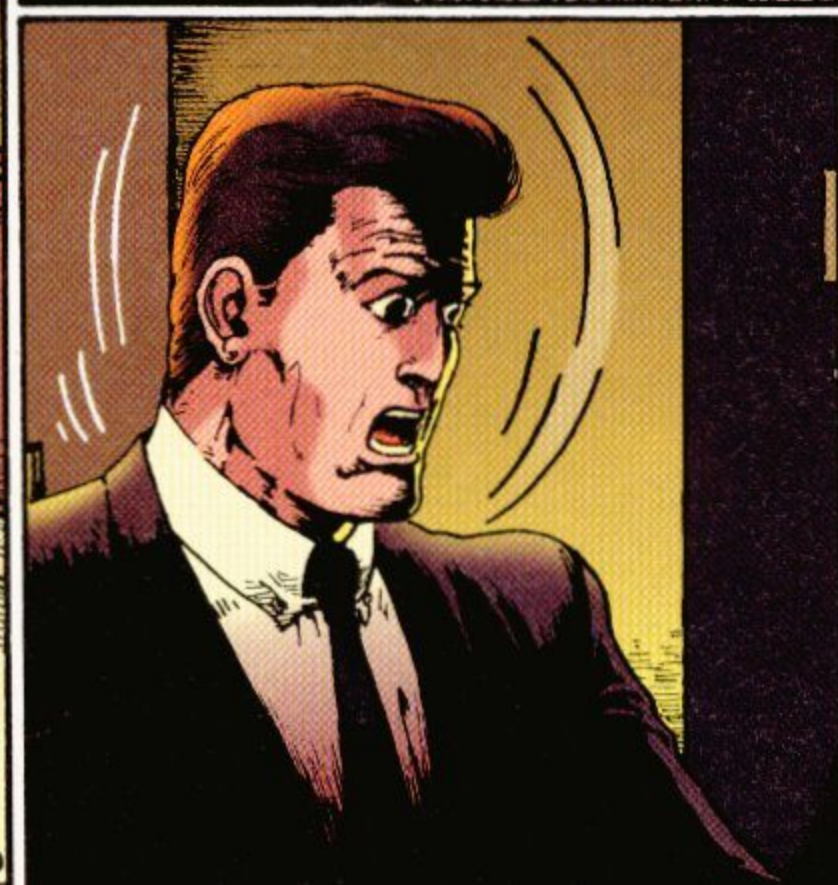
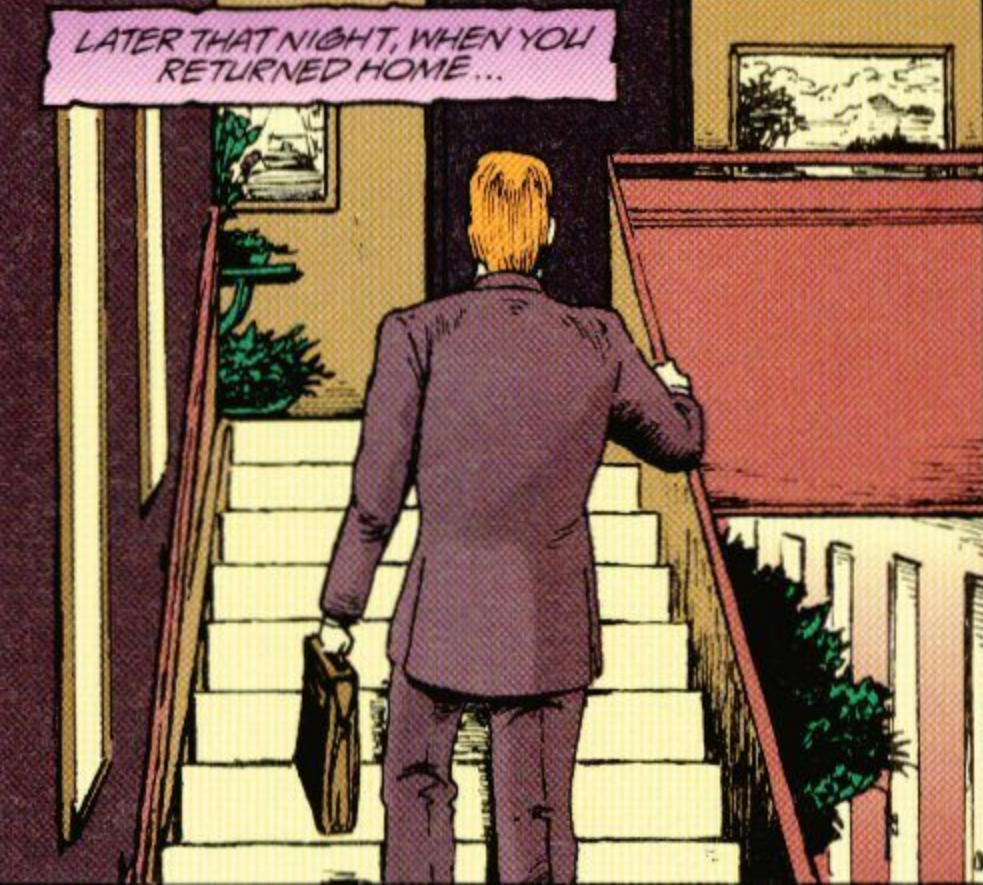
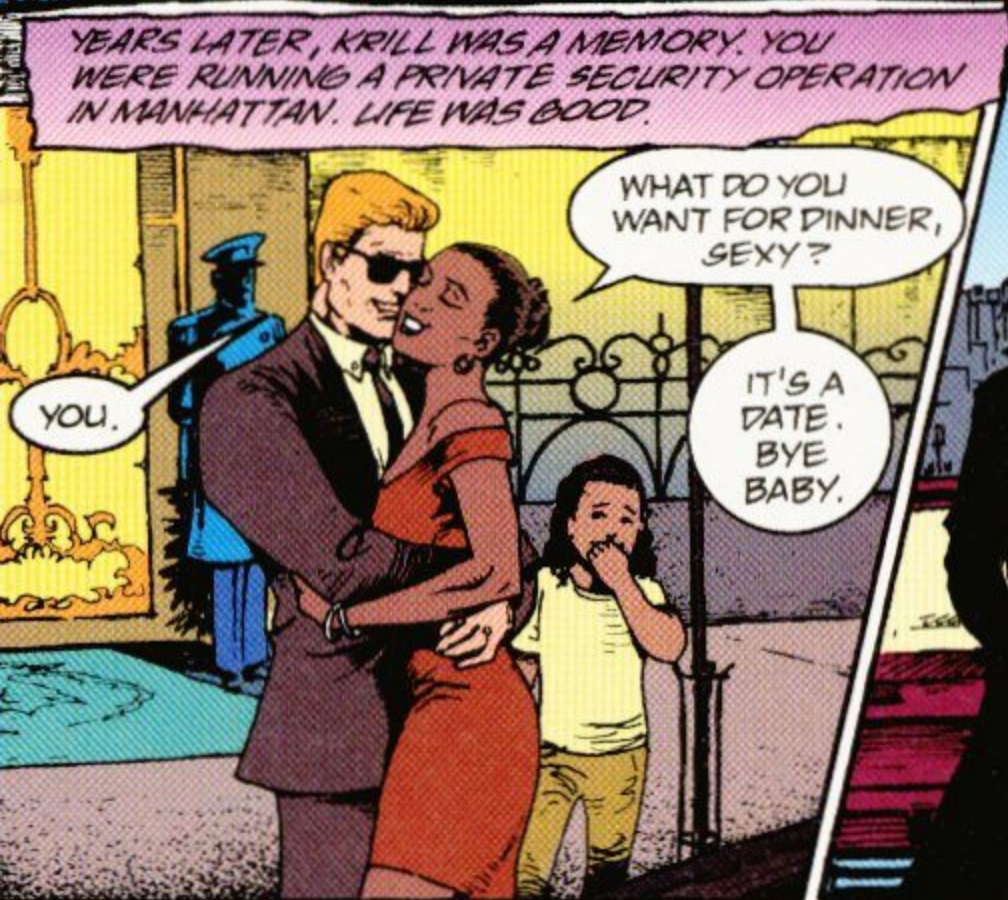
BAM
BAM



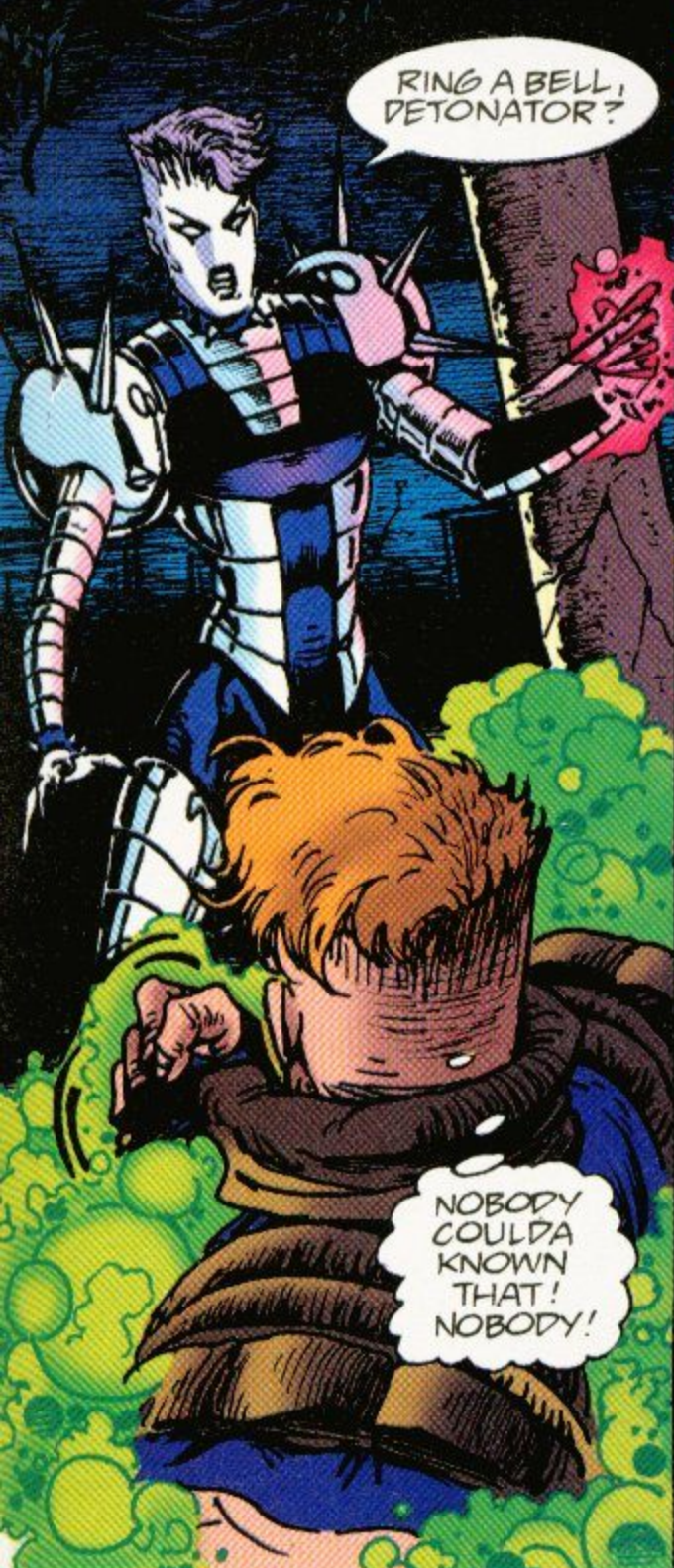
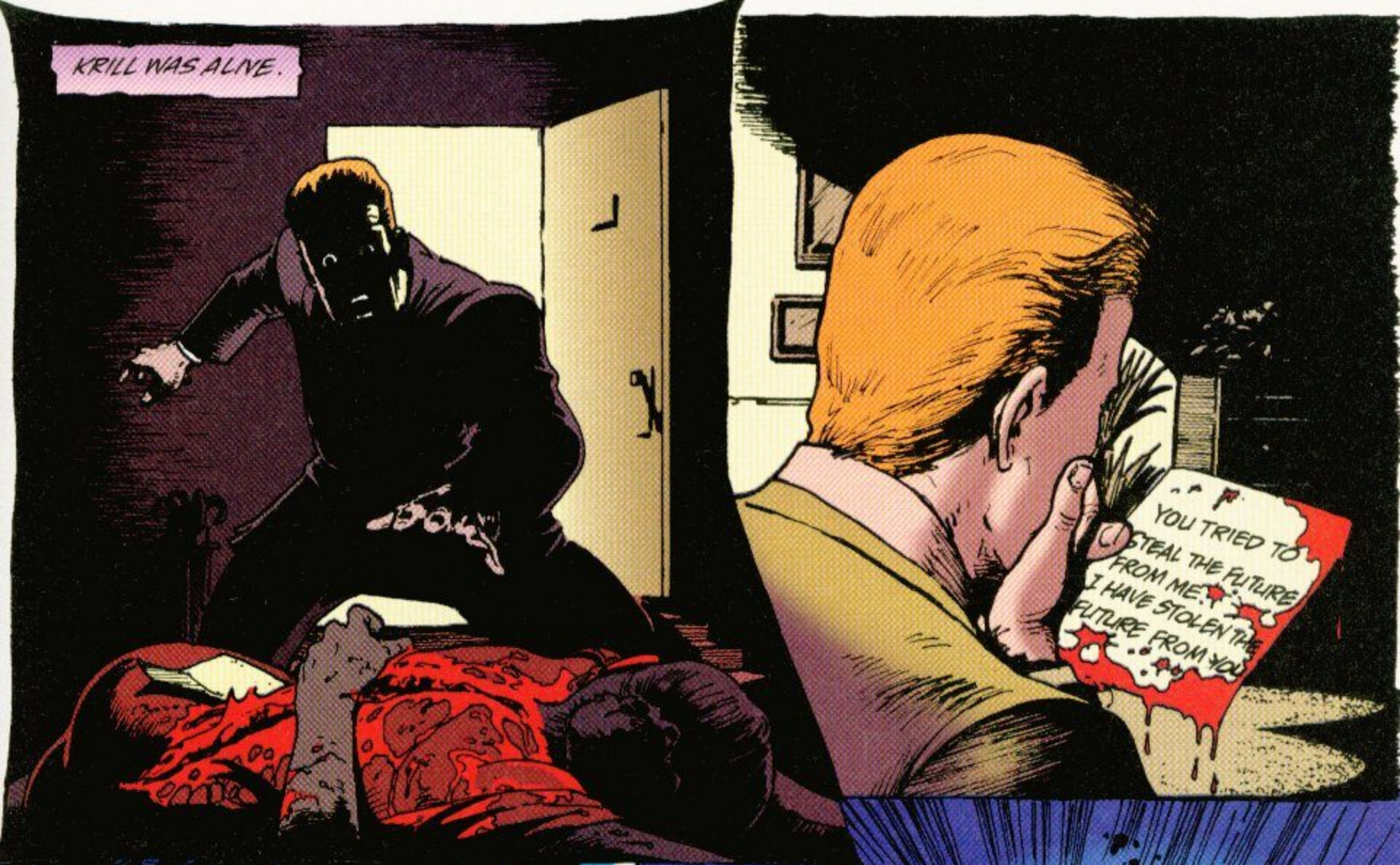
...ME!

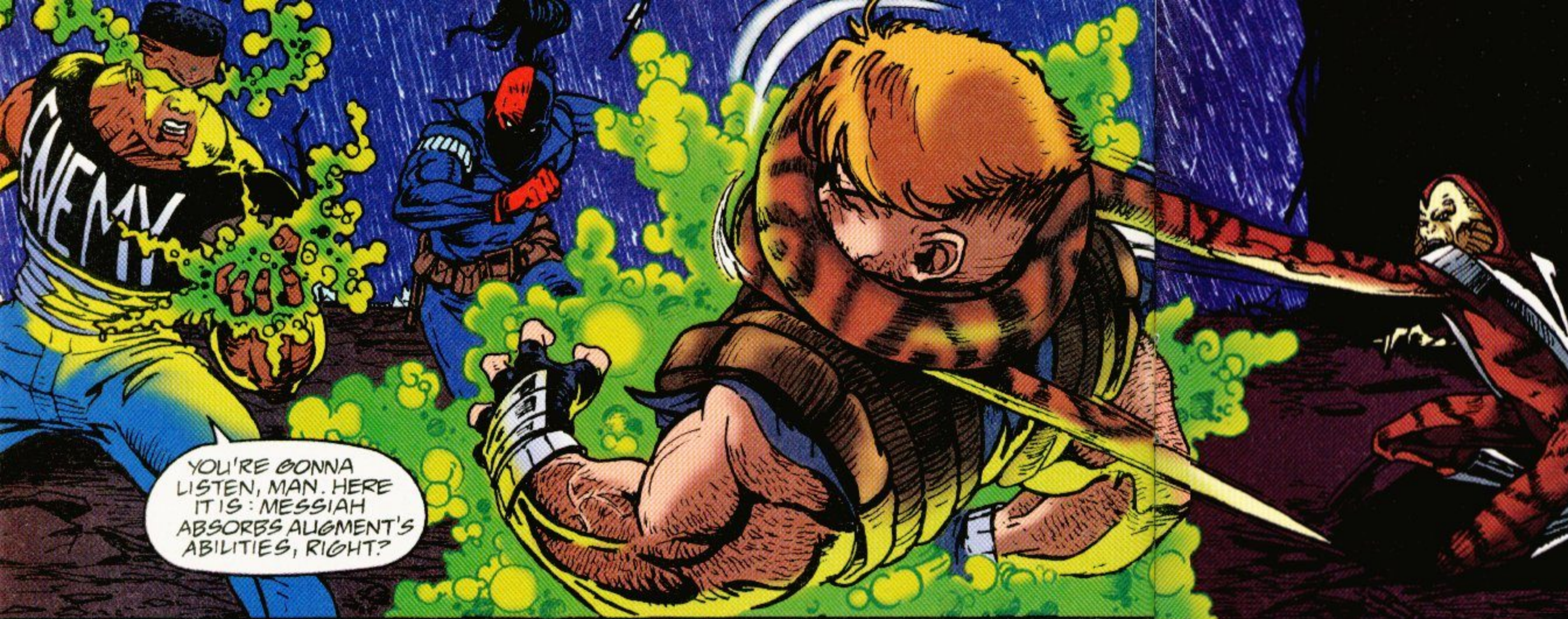


YOU KNEW THE CONG WOULD
HEAR. YOU KNEW, BUT YOU
DIDN'T CARE. YOU HAD TO
SILENCE THAT MONSTER.



KRILL WAS ALIVE.







ALRIGHT,
YA GOT MY
ATTENTION.

NEXT:
REUNION